



If You Want

All the sweets of life
you can not afford to
overlook our fine
stock of Chocolates
and Candies. They
Are Better

CLARK DRUG COMPANY.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE President WILLARD JOHNSTON Vice President
FRANK JONES, Cashier ORVILLE SNEAD Asst Cashier

Capital Stock \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Govern-
ment on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION INDIAN TERR.

ONE FOURTH OFF!

FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS WE WILL
GIVE ONE FOURTH OFF ON GUITARS
VIOLINS, MANDOLINS, BANJOS AND
ACORDEANS. COME EARLY AND GET
YOUR CHOICE

C. J. WARREN.

Come To The Postoffice

For your Seeded Raisins, Fresh Dried California
Figs, Apples, Oranges, Grapes, Nuts of all kinds.
Fire Works, Writing Tablets, Examinat on Tab-
lets, Envelopes, Candles from 10c per lb. to \$1.00
per lb. Fully Candy, our own make.

J. W. DUFFAL.

PAUL W. ALLEN, Livery Stable.

NEW HORSES NEW BUGGIES
Travel well Look well
Satisfactory Service Guaranteed
Allen Livery Barn

OPERA HOUSE

THREE NIGHTS,

COMMENCING TONIGHT, DAY, JANUARY 5th.

The Lyceum Stock Company

ONE OF THE RECOGNIZED COMPANIES
A GUARANTEED ATTRACTION

OPENING PLAY

Down on the Farm.

A FOUR ACT COMEDY

ELEGANT SPECIAL SCENERY

HIGH CLASS SPECIALTIES BETWEEN ACTS.

POPULAR PRICES,

15, 25 and 35 Cents.

Seats on Sale at Clark's Drug Store.

MISS RANEY WINS SCHOLARSHIP BY 2442.

Miss Clyde Raney, by a major-
ity of 2442 votes, won the scholar-
ship contest in the Indianola
Business College which closed
Saturday evening at 6 o'clock.

This contest has been the most
successful we ever conducted and
was fraught with the best feeling
throughout.

As was expected the contest
finally ended with but two con-
testants in the field, Miss Clyde
Raney and Miss Essie Russell,
the latter making an exceedingly
strong race the last week, but
owing to the lead of nearly 3,000
votes held by Miss Raney, it was
impossible to overcome the ma-
jority, but which was consider-
ably reduced at the final count.

The winner, Miss Clyde Raney,
is to be congratulated upon the
strong race she made. Herself
and friends worked faithfully
from the start for this scholar-
ship and she well deserves the
honor she has attained.

It is our earnest wish that the
scholarship will be of inestimable
value to the young lady and that
it may be the chief means of as-
sisting her to become a useful
woman, not only to her family,
but to the entire world.

Ada, I. T., Jan. 2, 1905.
To the Evening News

I wish to thank you for the in-
terest shown me in the recent
scholarship contest of which I
was honored the winner. I shall
ever hold in kind remembrance
those who assisted me in se-
curing this valuable scholarship
and it will be my aim to accredit
myself in such a manner as to
meet the approval of all my
friends. Yours sincerely,
Clyde Raney

Deaf and Dumb Report.

Guthrie, Ok., Jan. 1.—Super-
intendent Beamer of the Okla-
homa Deaf and Dumb Institute
completed his report today,
showing seventy five inmates
at a cost to the Territory for the
past quarter of \$5,568.

Charged With Killing.

McComb, Ok., Jan. 2.—Both
Constables Mitchell and Yendell
were held to the Grand Jury ves-
terday charged with killing Jus-
tice of the Peace Ginn here last
Monday.

Charged With Manslaughter.

Oklahoma City, Ok., Jan. 2.—
The jury impaneled by Coroner
Mendenbough to inquire into the
cause of the wreck between Chi-
cago, Rock Island and Pacific
passenger and freight trains
three miles west of here Friday,
resulting in the death of Engineer
Frank Curry, rendered a verdict
telling fixing the blame on Con-
ductor Andy Ingling and Engineer
Frank Cochran of the freight
train.

The jury charged them with
criminal negligence. Prosecut-
ing Attorney Paul swore out
warrants charging them with
manslaughter in the second de-
gree. Ingling is in jail. Coch-
ran has not been seen since noon
today.

The Century Club Program.

Roll Call—From Polish Note
Book
History—Chapter V to page
130. Leader, Mrs. Thornton
Poland and her Capital—Mrs.
Orville Sneed
Music—Miss McKoy
Dress—Miss McKoy

CONFEDERATE VETERANS ELECT THEIR OFFICERS.

The Wm. L. Byrd camp of
Confederate Veterans in regular
meeting met in large number at
their hall Sunday at 3 o'clock
the occasion being on the first day
of the year, and the time of the
annual election of officers for the
camp, Sam Hargis, Capt. Com-
manding. Several new mem-
bers were elected. The camp
elected the following veterans as
officers for ensuing year: Capt.
Hargis, Capt. Com; M. J. Mc-
Elreath, 1st Lieutenant; A. J.
Looper, 2nd Lieutenant; R. R.
Looper, 3rd Lieutenant; W. L.
Hall, 4th Lieutenant; W. L. Byrd,
Adjutant; J. W. Harris, Quar-
termaster; W. H. Wheeler, Com Sgt;
Dr. Yarbrough, Surgeon; Dr.
Brents, Asst Surgeon; J. M.
Boss, Chaplain; A. W. Weaver,
Treasurer; W. U. Walker, Ser-
geant Major; G. M. Anglin, Officer
of the day; H. C. Pearson, Color
Sergeant; J. P. Bell, Vidette; C.
B. Houston, 1st Color Guard; W.
A. Townsend, 2nd Color Guard;
and Mrs. M. C. Looper, Sponsor
for the camp. Nearly all elected
had before occupied the same
position in the camp. Every
action of the confederates was an
unanimous and with hearty good
will as was during the great war.
All the officers elected are good
men and deserving of the honor.

Several visitors were in attend-
ance all of whose presence was
appreciated, some of the ladies

present being Mrs. Wallace, Mrs.
Looper, Mrs. James Looper,
Miss Looper, Mrs. Montgomery,
and others.

Before the adjournment of the
camp the following resolution
was unanimously adopted:

RESOLUTION

"Whereas, This Camp regrets
to learn there is a report that
members of this Camp proposed
on July 4, 1904, to burn a blue
overcoat, therefore it is unani-
mously resolved that said report
is without foundation and false.

Fatal Shotgun Accident.

Carney, Ok. Jan. 2.—Theodore
Baldwin, aged 21 years, was in-
stantly killed here yesterday
in a peculiar manner. He was
driving a lumber wagon with a
shotgun beside him, when the
weapon was was jarred, falling
to the bed of the wagon and ex-
ploding, the charge striking
Baldwin.

Engineer Not Yet Found.

Oklahoma City, Jan. 2.—All
efforts to locate Frank Cochran,
the engineer who is connected
with the Rock Island wreck Fri-
day morning, and for whom a
warrant charging him with man-
slaughter in the second degree
has been issued, have proved tu-
tile.

Conductor Ingling, who was
arrested last night, has been re-
leased on bond and will have a
preliminary hearing Jan. 5.

A Ben Hur Ride.

A merry party composed of J.
H. Baroff and Miss Anna Kapin,
of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. I. Har-
ris, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McKoy,
Leo Wilson and Mrs. Grace Hol-
ley enjoyed (?) a fifteen mile drive
Sunday.

The drive extended towards
Roff, and the above heading was
a suggestion let drop by Miss
Kapin, on account of the rough-
ness of the roads, which was
timely and to the point.

Our road commissioners have
been off duty in this country for
several years and this is the main
reason for the condition of the
roads, but sometimes the driver
is to blame for hitting rocks and
stumps.

For Territorial Penitentiary.

Lawton, Ok., Jan. 2.—A move-
ment is on foot to call a conven-
tion of the people in the new
country some time early in Jan-
uary, with a view of securing the
locations of a Territorial peniten-
tiary in the Wichita Mountains.
It is under- stood that Gov. Gerg-
son will favor the project and
will recommend something of
the kind in his message to the
Legislature.

The scheme is to utilize the
wealth in the Wichita Mountains
as a proper field for development
by convict labor.

CHEROKEE GIRL ELOPES WITH ALLEGED CRIMINAL.

Tulsa, I. T., Jan. 2.—Clara
Gandy, aged 16 years, niece of
Chief W. C. Rogers, of the Chero-
kees, has eloped from her home
in Ponca City, Okla., with Sam
Thompson, an alleged criminal,
and spent the night in Tulsa.
Her sister, Mrs. Stella Thomp-
son, of Ft. Worth, is in Tulsa
now, looking for her, to see if she
can induce the runaway to re-
turn home. So far the girl has
not been found, but the officers
think they have her located in a
deserted house near the city,
where she and Thompson are in
hiding. A brother of the girl is
here also, and threatens to kill
Thompson on sight. The girl is
a Cherokee citizen and owns
valuable property.

The Lyceum Stock Co., which
will appear here three nights,
commencing January 5, is said to
be a strong combination. "Down
on the Farm" will be the first bill
and it is said the play is replete
with funny sayings and bright
wit. 250 tf

Farmers Burn Cotton.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 2.—The
farmers and merchants of Gaines-
ville, Ga., and Hitechubbee, Ala.,
Saturday burned their quota of
cotton with ceremony.

Duncan & Henderson carry a
full line of fresh staple groceries.
They are courteous to their cus-
tomers and would like a share of
your patronage. 247 6t

"Down on the Farm" present-
ed by the Lyceum Stock Co., is
said to be exceedingly fine. They
will be here Thursday, January 5.
250-tf

Duncan & Henderson have just
received a car of feed and can sup-
ply your wants at once. 247 6t

Russell's Slayers Not Caught.

Sherman, Texas, Jan. 2.—The
Sheriff's office is without a word
of additional information relative
to the two men who stand
charged with the burglary of W.
C. Jones & Co's store in this city
and the subsequent homicide of
Sheriff W. M. Russell of Hugo,
I. T., who had them in charge
and was en route to Texas.

Up to this time every rumor of
their having been seen has been
followed closely and shown to be
groundless.

If you enjoy pastoral sayings
and witty repartee you will be on
the front row at the opera house
next Thursday night when the
Lyceum Stock Co. will play
"Down on the Farm."

Petition For a Pardon.

Futhrie, Ok., Jan. 1.—Attor-
neys are here to petition Gov.
Ferguson to pardon Mrs. Lydia
Howland, serving a life term at
Lansing, Kan., for killing her
infant child in a Stroud hotel
three years ago. Mrs. Howland's
aged mother, totally blind, is also
serving a life term for the same
killing.

Byers the Murderer.

Gotebo, Okla., Dec. 29.—A. N.
Byers, who after three years' li-
tigation won this towns and
whose conduct toward the people
here was very vindictive, shot and
killed his wife. A coroner's jury
at 2:30 a. m., found as above.
Byers at present is under indict-
ment for attempt to murder the
former husband of the murdered
woman. He has been taken to
the Hobart jail by Deputy Sheriff
Stephens.

RUSSIANS AT PORT ARTHUR ASK TERMS OF SURRENDER.

Tokio, Jan. 2, 10 a. m.—The
following cable has been received
from Gen. Nogi:

"I received a letter relating to
surrender from Gen. Stoessel,
the commander of the Port
Arthur garrison, Sunday night
at 9 o'clock."

The news that the Russian
forces at Port Arthur have been
reduced to such a strait that at
last the heroic commander has
been forced to propose surrender
follows upon a month of reverses.
The siege began almost with the
firing of the first gun of the war—
now nearly eleven months ago—
and when perhaps the greatest
stronghold in the world was gar-
risoned by 40,000 Russian sol-
diers, supported by a formidable
squadron of modern battleships,
cruisers and torpedo boats.

Mining and sapping were in-
portant factors in the capture of
this position as they were also in
the fall of the Rihling fort on
Dec. 29. All these achievements
served to cut communications
between the Liaotie fort—destined
to be the "last ditch" of the de-
fenders and a great part of the
chain of forts. From the hour
of the fall of East Keekwan events
have seemed to be hastening to
their culmination, for on Dec. 31
Sungshu Mountain fell into the
hands of the Japanese, and only a
few hours later the H fort, an-
other strong position, was cap-
tured.

Residence Burns at Ardmore.

Ardmore, I. T., Jan. 2.—Fire
Friday night destroyed J. P.
Mullen's residence and contents.
The loss was \$7,000; insurance
\$4,500.

WITH THE VETERANS

Mollie Pitcher.
"Was hurry and scurry at Monmouth town.
For Lee was beating a wild retreat;
The British were riding the Yankees down.
And panic was pressing on flying feet.
Galloping down like a hurricane.
Washington rode with his sword swinging high.
Mighty as he of the Trojan plain.
Fired by a courage from the sky.
"Halt and stand to your arms!" he cried.
And a bombardment made swift reply.
Wheeling his cannon into the tide.
He fell beneath the shot of a foeman aigh.
Mollie Pitcher sprung to his side.
Fired as she saw her husband do.
Telling the King in his stubborn pride.
Women like him to their homes are true.
Washington rode from the bloody fray.
Up to the gun that a woman named.
"Mollie Pitcher, you saved the day."
He said as he gave her a hero's hand.
He named her sergeant with manly pride.
While her war-brown face was wet
With tears.
A woman has ever a woman's ways.
And the army was wild with cheers.
Women like him to their homes are true.
—Kate Browning Sherwood.

Campaigning in Mountains.
"Speaking of campaigns in a mountainous country," said a First Kentucky man, "I was one of those who looped the loop on Loup creek in West Virginia at the time of the raid to Rolla. We started from Camp Enyart on the Kanawha and went up Loup creek valley, and in one night's march crossed the stream thirty-five times. We made the march to Rolla, ninety miles away, over one of the roughest mountain roads in existence and drove the rebels out of Rolla."

"We were on the return march with several wagons loaded with dry goods and provisions, and ninety head of cattle, and were not many miles from our own camp when the rebel cavalry overtook the column. The boys were not expecting pursuit, and were taking things easy. I was with the rear guard, and when we saw the cavalry coming we formed across the road, waited until they were in short range, and blazed away. A good many of the Johnnies rolled off their horses, and the charging column stopped, giving us time to load and fire again."

"This second volley caused a change of program. The rebels dismounted and came forward on foot to outflank us. On one side was Coal creek and on the other a fence. We were ordered to meet the rebels and we met them. I was loading in haste when a rebel parted the weeds near me, and a revolver in hand, said: 'Now I've got you, Yank.' But as he had to turn the cylinder with his hand I had my doubts and charged him with the bayonet. He dodged, and his pistol went off, but the bullet missed me. He still insisted that he had me, and as the Johnnies were climbing over to my side of the fence, and all my squad had by this time been killed or captured, I retreated at a full run."

"I ran across a field of red clover the reb bullets nipping the blossoms off as I ran, and then climbed through laurel and holly bushes on the mountain until I came to a fence. As I sat on the fence, getting my wind and taking observations, two rebel cavalrymen came up behind me and ordered me to throw down my gun. I obeyed orders so energetically that the old musket was bent double. This enraged my captors, because a gun was a gun in those times, but I told them they ought not to scare a man out of his wits. Later, when the command halted, I was permitted to go to the creek to fill my canteen, and taking advantage of the situation I ran at full speed for the road. My guards let loose with their shotguns, but I dodged into a cornfield and ran on."

"I left the field when I struck a ravine that ran up into the mountain, and was making great progress when I plunged headlong into a sort of a sinkhole of a place, and came down on a hundred or more rebels lying in ambush. They greeted me with 'Al-ways room for one more' and 'Blank you, keep still,' and after a manner I felt at home in spite of the odds against me. They were lying in wait for my own regiment to come out from Camp Enyart, but it didn't come, and the ambuscaders started back to Rolla, taking me and other prisoners with them. They tied a heavy rope to the rear end of a wagon and carried me back to the tongue of another wagon. Between the two wagons they tied the prisoners in pairs, the escort riding on either side of us."

"The rain came down that night in torrents, and all of us were miserable. As we passed through a thicket of underbrush I cut the cord that bound me to the southern confederacy, dropped to the ground and sneaked into the brush. After the rear guard had passed I took the road back toward camp. After a time I heard voices, and, listening to the conversation, I felt the parties and was rewarded by silence. In two minutes a voice from another direction said, 'Come this way; be careful.' A man took my hand and led me into a cabin where all was dark and still as a death chamber."

"Then the man who held my hand said: 'I know by your speech you are a Yankee. My name is John George and I am loyal to the old flag.' He ordered a light and treated me to the surprise of my life. The room was crowded with West Virginia Unionists, men and women, and they gave me the most enthusiastic welcome. I had wandered, in the dark, into the

solitude of the loyal West Virginians and had stumbled upon one of their meetings. I remained with them that night and the next day the whole neighborhood came to see the live Yankee at the home of John George. "Men came by the score and insisted that I drill them. They were like children in their eagerness to learn. In the earlier part of the day I was captain to them, then I was major, colonel and general, and found myself in command of the best fighting army for its size in West Virginia. A full company went with me into the camp at Malden and joined the different companies there. After a month or two I saw none of them again until the day of the battle above the clouds at Lookout mountain. As I stood on Hog Back mountain watching the movements on Lookout, John George of Sherman's army came up, out of breath, to shake hands with me. It was only for a minute. We shook hands and he went as he had come, and I have never heard of him since." —Chicago Inter Ocean.

Gen. Wheelers Graceful act.
Encampment No. 1, Union Veteran Legion, Pittsburg, wrote to Gen. "Joe" Wheeler of Virginia, asking him to go to Pittsburg and lecture before them. A goodly sum was named as the fee he should receive. The general replied immediately and cordially, saying these among other pleasant things: "I will come and talk to the old boys, and gladly, and hope you can arrange an early date. It must be understood by all, however, that I will not accept any compensation. I do not think it right for any one even to think of taking money from the old veterans of the civil war."

On Fredericksburg Committee.
Commander-in-Chief William W. Blackmar of the Grand Army of the Republic has appointed Comrade John McElroy of Washington, D. C., chairman of the Fredericksburg battlefield committee, vice Comrade Edgar Allan deceased.

The Badge Money Cannot Buy.
Illinois, the birthplace of the Grand Army of the Republic, has a large



bronze badge consisting of a pin, a square shield and a disk. The latter bears in relief busts of Lincoln, Grant and Logan. Upon the reverse is a representation of the "little bronze button" surrounded by a wreath of laurel. The shield bears the inscription, "Department No. 1, G. A. R., Organized April 1, 1865, Illinois." The pin shows an eagle with wings spread, a scroll inscribed "State Sovereignty, National Union." The three parts of the badge are joined by links of bronze.

Flag Over the Capitol.
A correspondent noting our remarks in the issue of October 15 regarding the display of the flag on government buildings, sends us the following:

"In Washington the flag flies on all government buildings from sun-up to sunset. It flies from the White House only when the president is in it. When he leaves the city the flag comes down and remains down until his return. It is only within the last ten years that the flag has been displayed upon the Capitol all day. "It was the custom previous to 1895, to put up the flag on the House end of the Capitol when that body was in session, running it up at noon and often pulling it down within fifteen minutes if the House adjourned that soon. It was the same way with the Senate's end. This would often leave the Capitol flagless for days at a time if both houses adjourned for a few days."

"The Committee on Patriotic Teaching in the Woman's Relief Corps of the Department of the Potomac got after the members of Congress on the matter, and soon an order was issued for the flag to be displayed on the west front of the Capitol—that facing Pennsylvania avenue and the city—from sunrise to sunset. That, however, was not exactly satisfactory, as it left the east front, the main entrance to the Capitol, without a flag, so the order was issued that flags should fly over both entrances to the Capitol."

"Now Congress can go off on any old jaunt it pleases, for the old flag flies all the daylight hours over the Capitol." —New York Press.

Woman Is Home Body.
"Mrs. Jason Gause, a demure little Quaker lady of Lyon county," says the Kansas City Journal, "certainly is unrivaled in her record for staying at home. She has just returned from a visit to a daughter in Texas. It was her first ride on a railroad train. It was the first time in nearly fifty years she had been outside of Lyon county. For twenty-three years she had passed but one night away from home. She is the mother of Prof. Gause, of the State Normal school."

Looked Like a Framed Painting.
He had been standing for five minutes in the lobby of one of the large hotels looking at the pretty cashier through her little office window. Finally he turned to a man near by and said: "Gosh, zat's sha pretty picture. Wist I cud paint like zat. Thought I saw th' head move, but things allez move when I've had too much." Then he walked slowly away. —Kansas City Times.

Diamond Ink.
So-called diamond ink for writing on glass is a compound of fluorine acid and barium. The latter has no effect, it being simply a white powder to give body to the acid. The ink can be used with a rubber hand stamp, and it should be allowed to remain fifteen minutes, when the barium will brush off, leaving the design on the glass.

No Money in Apples.
This is the way a North Norwa, correspondent figures: Most of the farmers have sold their apples for one dollar, which really means exchanging one dollar for another: Thirty-eight cents for barrels, 12 cents for picking, 12 cents for packing, 12 cents for hauling to market and board of the help. —Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Railroad Through Cemetery.
The Chinese of An-Sang recently sold to the East China railroad the franchise for running a branch of their railroad through the city cemetery, an almost unheard of thing, as the Chinese have believed it the worst sacrilege to permit a railroad near the burying places of their dead.

Power in the Wifely Smile.
The man who finds his wife smiling happily when he comes home at night will be lucky to stay there. If he should go out the memory of her smile will make him feel that she doesn't care, and he will soon find himself wanting to go back home and make her care.

Have Smaller Faces.
The chief difference in the heads of men and of the lower animals is in the size of the face. Man has a very large head and a very small face, and animals are more fierce and brutal exactly as the face is found large and the rest of the head small.

The Middle Ages.
In the middle ages at certain epochs the density of population was at times quite as great as in modern times. In spite of the density of population, of urban concentration, witness these ages as conspicuous instances of barbarity and insecurity.

The Modest Professor.
"I never become angry because a man does not think quite as I do," remarked the professor; "for when I find a man who disagrees with me I realize that it is probably with difficulty that he thinks at all."

Accusation.
Somehow, when every woman catches sight of herself and husband in a mirror, she is reminded of a story she once read years ago called "Beauty and the Beast." —Aitchison Globe.

Meaning of "M. C. B."
The initials, "M. C. B." seen on so many freight cars, stand for "Master Car Builders," and refer to standard measurements of the car and standard appliances, such as couplers, etc.

All Chinese Can Cook.
A nation of cooks are the Chinese. There is scarcely an individual in their vast community who is not more or less competent to cook himself a respectable dinner.

Brown Sugar for Fighters.
German army medical officers have learned that a few ounces of brown sugar added to the rations of a soldier improves his staying and disease resisting powers.

Father of History.
Herodotus, "the father of history," declares that the inhabitants of the "lake dwellings" of Switzerland fed their horses and cattle on fish.

Distance to the Moon.
The distance to the moon can be computed by astronomers in half a dozen different ways with almost absolute accuracy.

Love and Happiness.
To be beautiful is to be loved and to be loved is to be happy—or to think you are, which is exactly the same thing.

The Power of Love.
The love of one good woman is a greater moral support than all the learned tatlings of the philosophers.

Wives Cheap in Africa.
In Africa wives have been sold for two packets of hairpins.

GREATNESS.
Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light
Still travelling downward from the sky,
Shine on our mortal sight.
So when a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men. —Longfellow.

Salt Useful in Many Ways

Salt is a most wonderful article in the household. In washing colored goods a little salt in the rinsing water will prevent the color from "running." It is important, however, that too large a quantity be not used, as it may rot the goods. A cupful of salt to about two even pailfuls of water is the correct proportion. A little salt rubbed over earthen pudding dishes will effectually clean off rusty spots that seem to be burned into the ware. A little salt and vinegar will clean thoroughly all metal saucepans and copper kettles. A copper or brass dish must be finished (after using salt) with a little sand, soap and cloths, so as to leave no signs of the salt behind.

An iron-rust stain on any white summer clothes may be completely eradicated with a little salt and lemon juice. If exposed to the hot sunshine, spread brown paper over the grass and lay the material over it, so that the lemon and salt do not strike through to the grass beneath it. Rinse out in water and try a second application if the first is not sufficient.

There is no surer way to destroy grass and weeds that sprang up unnoticed in walks and gravel paths than to sow them with salt and sprinkle thoroughly with water.

A cup of rock salt is a delightful addition to the bath.

It is said that the eyebrows will become much thicker if a little common salt is rubbed into them.

Salt is not only a good disinfectant externally, but it is often taken in cases of poisoning. A handful of salt dissolved in water will generally be sufficient to induce the vomiting at ways necessary after swallowing a poison. It should, of course, be given immediately.

Salt is apt to attract dampness; therefore put it in a box with a tight cover and keep in a dry, warm place. —Kansas Farmer.

Handy Ideas for the Home

I believe the majority of farmers wives do their own sewing. When I get ready to sew I cut out several articles at a time, then when I find time to sew I don't have to stop to cut out. I make stockings for my little ones out of the tops of my old ones. I take a new stocking of the child's, place the front edge along a folded edge of the large one and pin fast, then pull the heel back and pin, cut around bottom of foot and up back of leg, allowing of course for seam; this gives shape to the stocking, and the little ones think they are as good as new. For their every-day clothes I buy either gray, blue-gray or blue, then when I wash I can hold them and they come out clear. I hardly ever get the darkest blue—the lighter shades wash much better. I soak the clothes over night, then in the morning fill boiler half full of water, add soap and the whitest clothes; the water will heat quicker with the clothes in it. After they boil awhile I lift out into tae machine and put others in boiler. Fill the machine from reservoir, wash in machine a little, wring, then rinse, and hang out. I wash all the clothes in this way except a few that might fade or get torn. These I wash by hand. Washing is hard enough at best, and why not wash the easiest way possible? Once in awhile I sprinkle salt over the carpet, then dampen the broom and sweep. It would surprise you the way it cleans the carpet. —Ella Fryrear in Wallace's Farmer.

Different in Ireland.
When the Earl of Clonmel was visiting in this country a year or so ago he was introduced to a party at Belmont, of which ex-Sheriff Tom Dunn of New York was a member. One night Dunn asked the question usually put to a tourist:

"How do you like the country, my lord?"

"I am astonished with its vastness," replied Clonmel, also according to the card. "It is the greatest country on earth, as you Americans assert, and yet it is also small. Everybody worth knowing seems to get into New York. I find everybody here that I wish to see, no matter where they live. That is one of the remarkable things, the size of the country, and yet the ease with which people can get together."

"It is quite remarkable in that respect," asserted Mr. Dunn. "I quite agree with you. It is so different at home. I came from your estate in Ireland. I am from Clonmel myself. Here in America you and I are sitting at the same table. At home I could not get near enough to your father to shoot him." —Cleveland Leader.

Labar Temple for 'Frisco.
The building trades of San Francisco, which includes sixty unions and 11,000 men, intend to erect a "temple," which will accommodate all the unions and the general officers. It is expected to cost about \$100,000.

THE LOVE AFAR.
How far across the River's foam
Are you, dear heart?
In what strange valleys do you roam—
In what world, with all its hopes and fears,
Its wean, unweaning years,
Where you have left me but Love's tears,
Sweetheart! Sweetheart!
How far from where this home-fire
glows?
From sorrow's dart?
From the gray ashes of Love's dreams
How far apart?
From violet-veiled dust like this,
Where all that once was Beauty is—
Keeping your gold hair from my kiss,
Sweetheart! Sweetheart!
Alas, for Love—the bitter-sweet!
God made us part,
With the wild hope again to meet—
Again, dear heart!
Yet O, what unknown worlds divide!
And this last prayer to me denied—
To dream the last dream by your side,
Sweetheart! Sweetheart!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

How Midas Taught Doctor a Lesson

When Dr. Jonail came to the little village to practice, in place of the old doctor, who had died, he found the whole population, as it were, on guard. They seemed not to know whether he came to kill them off or really to cure them.

Among the household belongings which the new doctor took over was a horse, ten years old, "firm on his feet," said the servant, "a chestnut bay, who will carry you easily eighteen or twenty miles a day. And it would please the whole town," she added, "to see you on the horse of the good M. Denis, who loved everybody. And he is not at all dear at \$20." So he bought him.

They came one morning to get the doctor to visit a sick woman. Her house was far away on a by-road.

M. Jonail, mounted on his horse of ten years and twenty dollars, took his way through a little street behind his house and went forth to visit his first patient.

About 100 feet away Midas stopped in front of a peasant.

"Good day, doctor, would you have the kindness in passing to give me a little information about my sickness?" said the man.

"At my house, my friend, at my office. Come here to-morrow afternoon between 3 and 5. I have not time now. Go on, Midas," replied Dr. Jonail.

But Midas would not stir.

"A good horse!" said the man, patting him. "It is the good old horse of M. Denis. He knows me."

"Oh! If he knows you," said M. Jonail, "I would like to do something for the memory of my predecessor. What did you say was the matter with you?"

The man told his ailment.

"A little quinine," said the doctor. "You will find that at the apothecary's. Now, Midas."

Midas did not seem to hear.

"Your horse has not yet seen your paper," said the peasant.

"What? Do you wish a written prescription?"

"If I might ask it."

M. Jonail wrote the prescription, tore it out of his book, and gave it to the sick man. At once, when he caught sight of the offered paper, Midas started to go.

"I am learning something to-day," said M. Jonail to himself.

Midas trotted on, now quite briskly, when all at once, half a mile or more away, he stopped again. The doctor saw at the roadside a peasant woman evidently anxious to speak to him.

"May the Holy Virgin be good to you, doctor, may she give you a fortune for your kindness to a poor old woman," she said. "See, I have a bad cold in my head."

"Go on, Midas," said the doctor.

Midas was immovable.

"Go on, you beast!"

"For my cold, doctor, a little prescription!" pleaded the woman.

"Not a note, I am in a hurry. Take some anemine," said the doctor.

"I shall never remember it."

"Well, this horse will stand here until I give you a prescription. There. But I will have an explanation of this."

M. Jonail wrote, with rage, another prescription and threw it at the speaker. From the corner of his eye Midas saw the paper. Tranquilly, he started on again.

"I am learning a little too fast," said M. Jonail.

The doctor began to lose confidence. He found a little further on a young girl whose head dress arrested Midas suddenly.

"Well!" groaned M. Jonail, with despair, "you want a prescription, too, I suppose? You want to ruin me. Well, well, this will do for to-day, but to-morrow—What is it you demand, mademoiselle?"

"No very great thing, monsieur. A little piece of writing to get me well. I have a fever and a cough."

"A poultice of turpentine. Go on, I say, Midas."

"How! What!" cried the girl.

"Oh, this horse! this horse. Oh, you don't see anything! Well, then, where's the prescription book?"

M. Jonail wrote again, grinding his teeth, and tossed the paper to the girl.

Midas saw the paper, made a movement, then stopped again.

"It's all right!" said the doctor, patting the neck of his horse, and very glad to find him in error. "So you did not see the paper. Keep a sharper eye next time. Now, go on."

"It is because you do not know, monsieur," explained the girl. "He thinks you are the good M. Denis. He heard me cough. Perhaps you might have in your medicine bag some cough drops. M. Denis always had some."

Never had M. Jonail known such in-

telligence in a horse, and he thought long and hard over the unpleasant ability of the beast. With much labor he found a box of lozenges, which the girl took in her hand, and again Midas went on.

When he arrived at the home of the lady who had sent for him, M. Jonail had written five prescriptions gratuitously, and by the time he arrived home he had written nine.

At the cafe that evening he made many inquiries concerning that "good M. Denis"—a thing which he found he should have done before he bought Midas.

He found out that M. Denis, while living, was a simple soul, who had divided his patrons into two classes, the rich and the poor, those who paid and those who did not. And as those who did not pay were the more numerous, it was agreed between them and the doctor that they should speak to him as he went forth to see the clients who paid their bills.

Now you understand Midas. Accustomed to meet only the poor, the horse had learned to distinguish them better than the doctor himself. He would stop and bend down one ear while the prescription was being written, then, when the sick person had taken the paper, would start on willingly enough.

M. Jonail entered his office and made some grave reflections.

"Shall I sell that horse? What will the town say? That the new doctor is selfish; that he does not care for the lower classes, and only works for money?"

He walked out to the stable.

"Can I correct that beast, teach him different manners?"

He looked at the animal, noted Midas's knowing eye and almost human intelligence. He was almost ashamed.

So he took his part. He became a new "good M. Denis." He had, like his predecessor, the two classes of clients—and he found it did not work so badly after all. By some innocent strategy in advertising his ability, those who paid paid also the accounts of those who did not.

Truly, Midas had done him good service.—From the French.

SHE REBUKED A CONDUCTOR.

He Ordered an Aged, Infirm Woman to "Step Lively."

It was on a League Island car going south, says the Philadelphia Press, the time was high noon, and as usual there was a variegated assortment of persons inside, while out on the front and rear platforms passengers stood huddled together like sheep.

The conductor, a tall youth, who had evidently not been ringing up fares for many months, was in bad humor because people did not step lively enough when leaving or entering the car at the various stops.

At one of the street crossings the car stopped at an aged woman, careworn and feeble looking, got up and slowly, with the aid of backs of the chairs, started toward the rear to get off.

"Come, come, there, lady, step lively; we can't wait here all day," impatiently shouted the conductor.

The old lady glanced up at the tall youth in a kindly manner as she passed him and in a low but pathetic voice replied: "I am moving as fast as I can, my boy, and would step lively, but I have been sick all summer, and this is the first time I have been out since last May. Didn't you ever have a mother, lad?"

It is needless to say the conductor was humility itself for the rest of the trip.

Fond of Turkey.

Representative Candler of Mississippi, says that whenever Thanksgiving day comes 'round he always remembers what Gov. McNutt, now long dead, said about eating turkey. McNutt was a great gourmandizer, performing gastronomic feats which were almost past belief. On one occasion the old gentleman was finishing up a turkey, or rather, the best portion of it, when one of his friends said:

"Governor, you appear fond of roast turkey?"

"I am, sir," came the response, "but do you know, sir, that a cussed turkey is a devilish inconvenient bird?"

"How inconvenient?"

"Well, sir, a middling size turkey is a little too much for one man and not enough for two."

Gov. McNutt was the same individual who, while governor of Mississippi, approved a law passed by the legislature restricting the sale of whisky to one gallon. He said that it gave him pleasure to put his name to the document, for he had always believed that nothing less than one gallon was calculated to do any good.—Baltimore Herald.

Given Time for Honeymoon.

Recently there came before a justice a young lawyer who asked an extension of time for the service of legal papers, the time having expired while he was sick in bed. He said he had only been out of doors for a couple of days.

"I'll give you five days," said the judge.

"But I'll be out of town longer than that," said the young fellow, hesitatingly.

"Well, take ten days," returned the justice.

The young man leaned toward the judge and, blushing a little, said in a low tone:

"To tell the truth, judge, I'm to be married to-morrow night."

"Take thirty days; take thirty days! Take the full time of your honeymoon," said the judge, cordially, as a laugh went up in the court room. The young man bowed his thanks and went out with a most beatific expression of happiness on his face.

Alhambra in Dilapidation

(Special Correspondence.)

Granada's glory, the palace of the Alhambra, after weathering the wars and earthquakes of nearly seven hundred years, is, according to late reports from Spain, almost ready to succumb to the relentless tooth of time and become a ruin. Great cracks, it is stated, have appeared in the walls of the Moorish palace, and otherwise the structure is in a condition of regrettable dilapidation.

It is only about fifteen years ago that part of the court of the Alhambra, or the fishponds, of the ancient palace was seriously damaged by fire, which, fortunately, was prevented from reaching the noble building to ashes. Now, it seems, the imminent danger of the palace at that time did not teach the Spaniards a lesson. Proud as they are of this masterpiece of Moorish art, it has been permitted to fall into decay by inattention.

Last Stronghold of Islam.

Granada was the last stronghold of Islamism in western Europe, and, singularly enough, the year that Boabdil surrendered the fortress Alhambra to Ferdinand and Isabella, those monarchs fitted out an expedition at the entreaty of the Genoese navigator Columbus which was to add an empire to their domains.

No one can speak or write about the wonderful palace of the Alhambra without thinking of Washington Irving. It was Irving who peopled the mighty palace and fortress with a host of legends, legends which, no doubt, never existed before his residence in the old place, and which are now part of the history of the neighborhood, for they are all firmly believed in by the natives.

Irving visited the Alhambra in 1829, and found it "a Moslem pile in the midst of a Christian land; an Oriental palace amidst Gothic edifices of the west; an elegant memento of a brave,

flushed in the early fourteenth century by Yusuf Abul Hagais, who added the Hall of Justice, which now forms the entrance to the inclosure.

The hill upon which this grand monument stands is named Alhambra and, citadel-like, it dominates the old city of the Moorish kings. The entrance is gained by a long and rather steep ascent through a magnificent grove of elm trees, in which nightingales have made their homes. Arriving at the summit, there is a sharp turn to the left, and the visitor stands before the Tower of Justice. Two horseshoe-like arches are sprung over the ancient gateway, the outer arch bearing on its keystone a large hand. On the inner arch is engraved a key, and the Moorish legend runs that the Alhambra would never be taken by an enemy until the hand should reach through the arch and grasp the key, which only shows that, in order to work out correctly, legends should be written after and not before events, for the Alhambra was taken, and the golden hand and key occupy the same position they did 600 years ago.

Between the gates of the tower are long stone seats, where the Moslems once administered justice according to the patriarchal custom of the Jews. Continuing along a winding walk, one reaches an open space about 200 feet square, the "Plazo de los Aljibes," or place of cisterns. These cisterns were built by the Moors, and are supplied by an aqueduct with remarkably pure water.

From the plaza is seen the unfinished palace of Charles V., who intended to surpass the Moors by his architectural effort, but an earthquake intervened, and the grand structure, now open to the skies, was never completed. It also has the disadvantage of hiding the original entrance to the Alhambra palace proper. A narrow



Entrance to Palace of Charles V.

intelligent and graceful people, who conquered, ruled, flourished and passed away." The author of "The Sketch Book" found something more; he became acquainted with "the son of the Alhambra," Mateo Ximenes, who claimed as do most Spaniards, and, of course, incontrovertibly, a noble ancestral tree. This man "of the oldest family in the Alhambra" has gained immortality in the genial Knickerbocker's book. That the Spaniards thought well and continue to do so, of Irving's "Alhambra" is attested by the fact that it is the volume, translated into Spanish, of course, which is

passage to the north of Charles's attempt leads to the little wooden door through which one gains admittance to the golden-gloried Alhambra itself.

Grandeur of the Palace.

The first court, the Alhambra, or "Fishpond," is also called the Court of Myrtles. In the center is a long pond, and along either side is a hedge of myrtle. At the south end of the court are rooms, low closed, that evidently belonged to the harem in the days of the Moorish occupation. The large Torre de Comares, with the magnificent Sala de los Embajadores, hall of the ambassadors, is at the north end. From this beautiful court a little door on the right gives admittance to the anteroom of the Court of Lions, the most magnificent part of the palace.

The Court of Lions is 132 feet long by 74 feet wide. A gallery surrounds it, supported by 120 delicate white marble pillars, which end in arches of the most beautiful and graceful Moorish network. The capitals of the pillars are varied, no two of them being alike in design. "There is," wrote Irving, "no part of the edifice that gives us a more complete idea of its original beauty and magnificence, for none has suffered so little from the ravages of time." In the center stands the fountain famous in song and story. The alabaster basins still shed their diamond drops, and the twelve lions which support them cast forth their crystal streams as in the days of Boabdil.

Opposite the Court of Lions is the Hall of Audience to which, it is said, Columbus came to plead with the Spanish monarchs to give him a fleet to find them a new world, and here, again, Columbus in chains was later brought when he was undone by envy and malice. It was adjacent to the Tocado, or toilet of the queen, that Irving had those lovely apartments while he remained in the famous palace. This was "an open belvedere on the summit of the Comares tower, where Moorish sultans enjoyed the pure breezes from the mountain and the prospect of the surrounding paradise."

The Alhambra is the last reminder of the Moorish occupation in Spain. "Never," says Irving, "was the annihilation of a people more complete. They have not even left a distant name behind them, though for nearly eight centuries they were a distinct people."

GAVE BOSTON A SCARE.

Quarrel Between Financiers Set Whole City on Edge.

Col. William C. Greene, the New York broker who threatened to call on Thomas Lawson, whom he called a fakir and charlatan, gave Boston a great fright. The whole city was on edge waiting for Col. Greene to come to town and see Mr. Lawson, but when the two men met the talk was entirely friendly.

Col. Greene is president of the Greene Consolidated Copper company of New York. He is about 52 years



Col. Greene.

old and is said to be worth nearly \$30,000,000. Last April his life was threatened by a man who, Greene says, was employed by a millionaire to kill him.

STYLE IN PUBLIC BUILDING.

Ideal Structures the Aim of the Treasury Department.

Acting Secretary of the Treasury Horace A. Taylor writes in the World's Work: "The treasury department, which is charged with the management of the national finances, embraces many significant activities not associated with the handling of money. For example, the department plans and builds all the government buildings. It may be said that we have reached a definite form of architecture for our federal structures. For years the postoffices and customhouses were designed after the individual tastes of the supervising architects. Now there is a general classicism of public architecture. In some cases, however, the architecture is made to conform to local conditions. In the case of the Annapolis post office, Annapolis is a community of colonial buildings to a large degree and the new postoffice there which was finished this year, was built along these lines but with colonial adaptations."

GENIUS OF FLORAL WORLD.

Luther Burbank's Everlasting Flower a Horticultural Triumph.

Luther Burbank, who has just evolved a new flower, everlasting as do petals and fragrance, is the most famous naturalist in the world. It is said of him that he is to horticulture what



Luther Burbank.

Edison is to electricity. On his farms at Santa Rosa, Cal., he has developed many new flowers, fruits and vegetables, besides adding new tints to old blossoms, and giving to the lily the odor of a Parma violet. Mr. Burbank was born in Lancaster, Mass., in 1849, and moved to California in 1875. He is unmarried.

"DOUBLE" IN MANY THINGS.

Surprising Similarity Between Two Men Who Met as Strangers.

Ben S. Brown of Chicago is a double in name, age, size, weight, and a few other things, but he did not know it until a few days ago. He was standing in front of the Grand Pacific hotel when a stranger came up and said: "Hello, Ben." Mr. Brown looked his surprise and the stranger, after another glance, began to apologize. Just then Mr. Brown's double came out of an office building next door and the stranger introduced the two. Then they began to compare notes. Both were named Ben S. Brown, taking the name of their respective grandfathers; both were born in Indiana in the spring of 1860, one in Indianapolis and one in Rising Sun. Both are very near the same size, weight and height, and both have bald spots that look as though they were from the same model on the back of their heads. Their facial resemblance is noticeable, but not striking.

Would Box With Roosevelt.

Timothy L. Woodruff, ex-lieutenant governor of New York, is taking boxing lessons with a featherweight pugilist as his trainer. He spends half an hour every evening with the gloves on. He started the practice, he says, for exercise, but adds that he hopes some day to go in the ring with President Roosevelt. His trainer says he believes he can put Mr. Woodruff in condition to give the president a stiff contest and is extremely proud of the progress his pupil is making.

WISDOM MASTER OF STATECRAFT.

Princess Mireky Great Aid to Her Statesman Husband.

Prince Mireky, who is now endeavoring to revolutionize Russia's bureaucratic system, owes and cheerfully acknowledges a deep debt of gratitude to his wife for his success in public life. The princess is a woman of rare intellectuality and she already has had much to do in a quiet way with the destiny of the Romanoffs. Her grasp of the situation in St. Petersburg is regarded as marvelous. She knows all the ins and outs not only of court intrigue, but of departmental duplicity. No one can tell her anything of statecraft—no one in Russia, anyway, and it is believed by her friends she is more than a match for the most astute diplomat. She is an athlete of rare ability, and as she is almost six feet in height, while the prince is below medium height, it is fairly assumed she dominates the domestic as well as the diplomatic doings of her theatrical lord and supposititious master.

CLAIMS TO WORK MIRACLES.

Anglican Monk, Through God, Says He Has Raised Dead to Life.

Father Ignatius, the famous Anglican monk of Llanthony, Wales, has reiterated his firm conviction that the days of miracles are not past, and that he himself had been the agent of God in their performance, even to the raising of the dead.

"I do not claim in any way to have performed miracles of myself," he is quoted as having said. "All I say is that several times in my life the spirit



of God has taken possession of my whole being and ordered me to heal the sick and raise the dead."

Taking Care of the Pennies.

It is often said that only the rich take care of the pennies, the poor are too busy dreaming of the \$100,000 bills. That is one of the reasons why some people are always poor. The substantial fortunes of the United States have been made from pennies. A fraction of a cent on a pound of sugar, a cent of two on every gallon of petroleum, a penny more a pound for nails, grow into the aggregate millions of profits which are the base for the billions of stock capital assets. A cent a pound is more than most extreme fluctuation in the whole sale price of iron and steel, men; then the difference between riches and bankruptcy in a great industry. These savings are as possible to the average man as to the trust magnates—New York World.

Vigor of Austrian Emperor.

Francis Joseph, emperor of Austria, is a disciplinarian sans reproche. Though 74 years old, he watched this year's military maneuvers closely from beginning to end with the keen eye of a military expert. Four o'clock was the hour at which the veteran awoke, without being called, to take part in the maneuvers, which lasted each day from 6 a. m. until 2 p. m., when a truce was concluded until the next morning. The emperor, in spite of his advanced age, was in the saddle from 5 a. m. until 3 p. m. each day as long as the maneuvers lasted. He showed no signs of fatigue after these exertions, and at lunch time he punched his sandwich and drank his wine from a flask like the youngest lieutenant on his staff.

The Titanic "Con" Game.

In the Humbert and Chadwick cases there was no magic, no hypnotism, no enchantment, no witchcraft. There was only an overpowering greed to seize on an opportunity to get rich quick. Every day we see men staking their money against stocked cards and all sorts of dishonest tricks. This sort of stupidity has long been supposed to be the exclusive characteristic of the inhabitant of the rural districts, the "Hayseed," the "Reuben," and they are made the butt of all the jokes on the subject, but there is no stupidity like that of the capitalist who bets his millions on such games as those that are almost daily put up by the swindlers who juggle with big figures.

Wealthy But Not Wasteful.

The duke of Norfolk, one of the richest men in Great Britain, has a daily income of somewhere between \$10,000 and \$15,000, but until a short time ago had never taken a ride in a motor car. At the conclusion of the run, which was taken with a friend, he expressed much pleasure at the experience and asked what the cost of the car was. On being told that it was \$5,000 he said thoughtfully: "Ah, I shall wait until they become cheaper before buying one."

THE WORLD OF SPORTS

Sets New Swimming Record.

H. J. Handy clipped fifty-one and two-fifths seconds off the American record for the 1,000 yards swim at the December handicap aquatic tournament at the Central Y. M. C. A., Chicago. Swimming from scratch, Handy went the distance in 14:32. The previous record was 15:23 2-5.

Handy swam the first 220 yards of the race in 2:56 1-5, thus lowering by nearly two seconds the excellent mark made by W. J. Tuttle at the C. A. A. a few nights before. Handy also lowered the American record for 660 yards by eleven seconds, making the distance in 9:30.

Handy took first place in the 100-yard breast stroke event, swimming from scratch. His two firsts gave him a total of 10 points, and he was awarded the point medal.

E. P. Swatek broke the American record for underwater swimming held by Sullivan. He swam 252 feet in 1:06 1-5. The record held by Sullivan was 229 feet. Swatek was swimming from scratch.

Maher's Successful Season.

Danny Maher, the American jockey who has been riding on the English race tracks during the past season, is in New York.

The little jockey looked the picture of health as he walked down the gang plank of the big steamer. He has had the most successful season of his career on the English tracks this year. He rode in 456 races and finished in front 116 times. These victories placed him third on the list of winning jockeys for the season, Otto Madden, the champion English jockey, leading the riders with 160 wins out of more than 700 mounts. Jimmy Lane, another English rider, finished second, having about ten more winning mounts than Maher.

Renear Breaks Swimming Record.

Advices have been received from Honolulu that the world's record for swimming 100 yards straight away was broken by Dan B. Renear. His competitors were Earnest Kopke and the native champion, Limokeo. The Kanakas all bet heavily on Limokeo, but he could not stand the pace and was unable to finish. Renear broke Kopke by 6 2-5 seconds. Renear broke the coast and American records in 1896 at San Francisco, making 100 yards in 1:05 2-5. He was only 15 years old. He is 5 feet 11 inches, and weighs 175 pounds. Renear's record performances at San Francisco were carefully timed by trustworthy men.

Egeberg Defeats Piening.

At New York, Dec. 2, H. H. Egeberg of Denmark defeated John Piening of New York by two falls out of three in a wrestling bout, Graeco-Roman style. The Dane had the advantage of the local man so far as height and weight went, being five inches taller than his opponent. He was Piening's inferior, however, in the science of wrestling, particularly on the offensive.

Egeberg won the first fall with a reverse body hold in 19 minutes 42 seconds. The second fall was won by Piening with a bar and neck hold, in 13 minutes 17 seconds. A bar and neck hold also gave the third and deciding fall to the Dane, the time being 25 minutes 41 seconds.

Nelson's Victory a Surprise.

The Chicago product of the prize ring staggered man, of his friends more than he staggered Young Corbett of Denver when he stopped the former champion in ten rounds in the



BATTLING NELSON

battle on the Pacific coast. There is little doubt he is one of the greatest fighters among the little fellows and he shows this when he disposed of the conqueror of Terry McGovern and other strong boxers.

Japs' Baseball Challenge.

A letter has been received from Iso Abe, superintendent of the athletic department of Waseda university, Japan, expressing a desire to arrange an international baseball match between Stamford (Cal.) university and the Japanese university.

Waseda university won the intercollegiate baseball championship of Japan and is represented by a strong team. The Japanese prefer to have the game take place in San Francisco. There is a strong probability that the match will be arranged.

Parole Leads All Year's Sires.

Now that the returns are in and the records for the season about made up, it is apparent that Parole, 2:16, with his Illinois bred foals alone, despite his brief period in the stud and

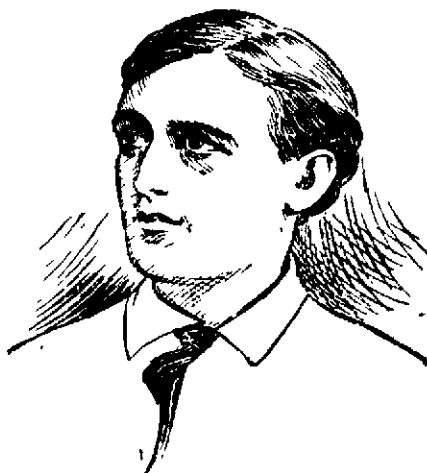
meager opportunities earlier, leads all for 1904 as a sire of early speed. Aside from his aged performers, he is the only stallion to have seven 2 and 3-year-olds of his get enter the standard list this season. Parole is owned by L. E. Brown, Maple Farm Lawn, Delavan, Ill.

Morris Leads Motorists.

At the annual election of the Automobile Club of America the following officers were chosen for the coming year: President, Dave H. Morris; first vice president, Colgate Hoyt; second vice president, William K. Vanderbilt, Jr.; third vice president, Clarence Gray Dinsmore; treasurer, Samuel H. Valentine; three governors to serve three years, James L. Breese, Melville D. Chapman and Harlan W. Whipple.

Is Bowler Champion.

Gus Steele of Chicago won the championship of the Olympian bowling tournament in St. Louis with an average of 216 5-15. His victory is all the more creditable as he went to St.



GUS STEELE

Louis when an average of 255 has been set by Frank Brill, which he had to lower to win. With the championship honors go a diamond medal valued at \$100 and \$250 in cash.

Yost Wants New Material.

Coach Yost of the Michigan team has invaded the Minneapolis high schools for players and through correspondence has made overtures to Jack Marks, the famous full-back of the champion North high team, which asked recently for a Thanksgiving game with North Division of Chicago, and also Capt. Nathaniel Frickman of the East high team, whose ability as a punter was best in the Northwest this year.

Brokaw Breaks Record.

In a twenty-four horse power touring car, which he lately imported from France, W. Gould Brokaw made the run from New York to Washington in ten hours and fifteen minutes Dec. 2. Mr. Brokaw was accompanied by a friend, but Grove the car himself and established a record for 226 miles that is likely to stand for some time. The running time of the fastest trains between the two cities is five hours.

Chance for Young Corbett.

Alex Greengains, a San Francisco pugilistic manager, offers to give Young Corbett a chance to fight the winner of the Britt-Nelson fight in January. Greengains has a fight permit for that month.

"If Britt or Nelson will fight me I will go to the country and get into shape. My defeat by Nelson was due to my failure to do two months' work in half that time," says Young Corbett.

Cornell to Meet Pennsylvania.

Cornell and Pennsylvania probably will meet each other in a dual regatta next June, according to the statement of Coach George E. Courtney. Despite the rumors in regard to reported bad feeling between the two universities in both football and rowing, Coach Courtney said the football game for next year has been practically arranged and the regatta at present looks like an assured thing.

Graney Will Referee No More.

Eddie Graney has announced his retirement as a referee of professional fights. He says his health is not good and has not been for some time and for that reason he has decided to keep out of the ring in the future. Graney's retirement comes at a very opportune time, as there was strong probability of a clash between Britt and Nelson over the selection of the referee for the coming battle.

Elect Costello Captain.

J. H. Costello, right tackle on this year's eleven, was elected captain of the Cornell football team for next season. Costello comes from Elmira, N. Y., and will be a senior next year. He won the captaincy on his playing of his first two years, rather than that of last season, when he was badly crippled in his first game.

After Western Mares.

Eastern buyers seem to be hot-foot after the three Western trotting mares, Gammalena, 2:15 1-4; Lady Almoner, 2:16 1-4; and Miss Waggle, 2:17 1-4. These three mares, along with Izette, 2:13 1-4; P. E. O., 2:14 1-4; and Belle C., 2:16 1-4, are among the best Western trotting mares of the past season.

Allerton Leads the List.

Allerton is the leading sire of the year with fourteen new performers to his credit.



Gate of Justice.

pressed upon the visitor almost as soon as he has passed under the entrance to the Tower of Justice.

Foundation of Alhambra.

The Alhambra consists of a group of fortresses, towers built upon a hill, and surrounding a miniature town. Although in Granada, its governor was at one time superior to the governor general of the city. Within its walls, and on the north, forming a part of them, is the palace itself. According to one legend, the Alhambra was raised by magic, it being believed that no human skill could produce so wondrous a structure. As a matter of fact, the Alhambra was begun in the middle of the thirteenth century by Ibn-al-banman, the king of Granada, and

